

THE WORLD.

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Here's a "High-Water Mark"

The Actual Bona-Fide Number
of "Worlds" Printed and Sold
Wednesday Nov. 7, 1888, Was
580,205.

J. B. McGuffin,
Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept.
W. H. NEWMAN,
Foreman Press-Room.
Personally appeared before me this 8th day of
November, 1888, J. B. McGuffin, Superintendent
of Mail and Delivery Department, and
W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE
WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say
that the foregoing statement is true and correct.
JOHN D. AUSTIN,
Commissioner of Deeds.

Record Never Before Achieved
by an American Newspaper.

THE COLLISION IN THE BAY.

It is not difficult to understand the true
cause of the steamship collision last Satur-
day. Of course, there was a pretty heavy
fog. But it was not the fog that did it.
Indeed, the thickness of the weather ought
to have rendered the accident improbable if
not impossible, rather than have been its oc-
casion.

For this reason. When ten ocean steamers
start down a crowded bay, some of them at
the same hour, in a haze which compels the
constant blowing of horns and shrieking
of whistles, it is only reasonable to
suppose that if their captains and pilots
have a proper regard for the
lives and property entrusted to their care
they will creep cautiously along, feeling their
way as it were in the dark and taking good
care that they do come in contact with
some other craft the consequences shall be
trifling.

If this caution had been exercised by the
Umbrina she would now be some distance
outside and well on her way to her destina-
tion instead of back at her dock, and the
Iberia would be uninjured.

In fact, the collision occurred through the
reckless custom of starting our ocean steam-
ers on a race against time from the
moment they leave their docks. It was
most reprehensible to run the
steamers out to sea at a high
rate of speed on such a day as last Saturday,
and if the captains have not sense
enough to exercise better judgment
and greater caution, some law ought
to be enacted to regulate their speed. It
was miraculous that an accident did not
occur, fatal in its results and much more
deplorable than the one recorded.

BOODLE AT THE BALLOT-BOX.

It is calculated on a moderate estimate that
the sum of \$1,250,000 was spent in the last
election in expenses which are known and can
be traced. This does not include small
money for "egg" men and "treas" in
saloons, where a candidate is
expected to walk away without change
for a ten-dollar bill if he happens to
buy a dollar's worth of beer. Neither does
it include the money which the shrewd work-
ing politicians hold in hand until Election
Day and deal out in accordance with the
Dobley method to secure "fosters."

The evil of this enormous expenditure
cannot be exaggerated. It absolutely nulli-
fies the will of the people in many instances,
because the result of the voting is brought
about by bribery and corruption. It is also
an injustice to the man of moderate resources
and the poor man, who are ostracized from
political office because they have not the
means of meeting the heavy assessments
which such expenditures render necessary.

The first consideration of the political bosses
who practically make nominations is not how
capable and trustworthy a candidate is, but
how much will he pay for a nomination?
The money actually spent in an election
does not, however, reach the limit of the
evil. It is notorious that the bosses collect
more than they pay out, and in many
instances no one but their own rings knows
what becomes of the unexpended balances.
A reform in the methods of our elections
is certainly needed, and it is to be hoped that
an honest, practical and constitutional bill
may be passed by the Legislature which the
Governor will be able to approve.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

The United Brotherhood of Progressive Painters,
No. 1, will give its annual ball on Wednesday
evening at Wilson Hall. The proceeds will go to
the mortality fund.

WORLDINGS.

In a suit for divorce in St. Louis the plaintiff,
Mrs. Alice Viliot, testified that her husband once
purchased her wedding dress for a drink of liquor.
The French hills country is making a name for
itself as a horse-growing country, and it is pre-
dicted that within ten years it will be as famous
for its horses as the blue grass region. It already
boasts many fine horses of the best breeds known
in the world.
Miss Jennie Murphy, of San Francisco, is con-
sidered the most fearless horsewoman on the Pa-
cific coast. She has been accustomed to ride from
childhood, and is perfectly at home in the saddle,
riding easily and gracefully. Her pet horse is a
blooded Kentucky stock and is valued at \$10,000.

THE COMING BIG WALK.

Littlewood Appears to Be the Favorite
Abroad—Some of the Contestants.

George Mason and Archie Sinclair, both well-
known English pedestrians, are expected to arrive
in New York on the Gallia, which is due to-day.
They will compete in the Thanksgiving week
world's championship go-as-you-please at Madison
Square Garden.

Sinclair is known to most New York sports, but
his fame in London is greater. He is a record of
601 miles, and he will be looked after by Jake Kil-
lister and Mitchell both declare, however, that he
is the coming man, and at any rate, with plucky
George Littlewood, his opponent, he should have
a good show. Littlewood has a record of 500 miles
and covered all miles at the last race in the
Garden, Mason, "the Great," Dan Flerty, "the
fast-and-furthest," Charlie Howell, who has a record of
602 miles, and won \$10,000 at Madison
Square Garden in 1887, in the race, Jimmie Al-
bert's wonderful performance of last winter ought
to be beaten.

Albert will himself attempt the feat. Littlewood
is the favorite in London, and he is a record of
601 miles, and he will be looked after by Jake Kil-
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bert's wonderful performance of last winter ought
to be beaten.

AFTER THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Fremont Cole and the Bull Eagle, of West-
chester, Will Do Battle for It.

Young Mr. Fremont Cole, the chief clerk from the
glees and highland of Schuyler County, is awfully
anxious to succeed himself as Speaker of the
Assembly, and is busily engaged in looking after
his "fences."

He was in New York the latter part of last week
and conferred with the small Republican dele-
gation, which will go to Albany from this city next
January, and then he left him up the river toward
the capital.

His first year, "Bald Eagle" Jimmy, of West-
chester, is the strongest opponent for the speakership
and it is expected that he will make a much
stronger fight now.

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JERSEY CITY NEWS.

A Big Slice of City Property Wanted from
the Central Railroad.

Chief of Police Murphy, President Davis, of the
Police Board, with Commissioners Daumont and
Gannon, of the Board of Works, drove over to the
South Cove basin to-day to investigate the reports
concerning the seizure of property claimed by the
Central Railroad.

They found that a strip 800 by 1,000 feet in
dimension had been occupied. Steps will soon be
taken to have the railroad removed from the prop-
erty, which must necessarily drag in the
courts for several years.

JOHN DUNN'S MARRIAGE.

The Well-Known Turfman and His Bride
Start on Their Honey-moon.

John Dunn, the well-known turfman, who shot
and killed Prize-Fighter Jim Elliott in a Chicago
saloon about five years ago, has surprised his
friends by getting down to the peaceful joys of
married life.

The marriage took place quietly on Saturday,
at the Church of the Holy Trinity, at Thirty-third
street and Broadway. The bride was Miss Louise
F. Nagle, of Cambridge, Mass., who is pretty,
young, and well known to the friends of the
turfman after the ceremony, and started to-day
on their honeymoon tour.

Brothers Sleak Each Other.

Joseph and Rosini Canziani, brothers, living at
4 Extra place, attacked each other with knives last
evening, each stabbing the other. Rosini also
assaulted his brother's wife with a hammer. The
brothers were both arrested, and at Essex Market
this morning, where each charged the other with
felonious assault, they were both committed to trial.

The Archbishop Hounded.

Archbishop Corrigan will this evening be ten-
dered a reception at the rooms of the Catholic
Church, at 100 West Broadway street. A large
number of the clergy will be present. President
W. H. Hildreth Field, of the Club, will present a
jubilee address to the Archbishop.

Dr. Kohut to Lecture.

The Rev. Dr. Alex. Kohut will lecture before
the Young Men's Association of the Congregation
Ahavah Chesed, Fifty-fifth street and Lexington
avenue, on Wednesday evening.

Yes, Such Days Are Cold.

THE EVENING WORLD has offered a prize to the
weather prophet who will prognosticate the coldest
three days of the coming winter. Here is one of
the prophecies.

The coldest three days this winter will be when
the landlords come for his rent and you have not
got it; when he orders you out of your rooms; and
the third, when will be the coldest of them all,
when the marshals come and seize your things on
the sidewalk and you have no place to go to. I
think these will be the coldest days felt this
winter.

Among the Signaw Millionaires.

A large number of people are telling the New
York EVENING WORLD what they would do if they
were millionaires. If they were so fortunate the
majority of them would doubtless do as other
millionaires are doing. You know how it is your-
self.

A Billion for Gum.
In response to a query persons are writing to the
New York EVENING WORLD telling how they would
spend their money if they had a million dollars.
We are looking for a note from a Vassar College
girl stating that if she had a million dollars she
would spend \$500,000 of it for chewing gum.

Among the Workers.
All the farmers at Shrewsbury, Pa., are expected to
be in blast all winter. The way of the men in
one of them have been raised 10 cents per day.

The Clothing Trades' Section is due to meet to-
night. The Secretary desires that all the dele-
gates be present in order to transact important
business.

The United Brotherhood of Progressive Painters,
No. 1, will give its annual ball on Wednesday
evening at Wilson Hall. The proceeds will go to
the mortality fund.

The Iron Men's Union of North America has
fixed April 1, 1889, as the time for a general move-
ment to enforce the nine-hour rule. If their em-
ployers do not concede it is a general strike of moul-
drells all over the country will ensue.

The ladies of the New York Labor Club will give
their annual ball this evening at Clarendon Hall.
It promises to be well attended, and the pro-
ceeds for the occasion have been made. Miss
Maggie Connolly, Vice-President; Miss Mary Quinn,
Recording Secretary; Miss Kate Foley, Treasurer;
Miss Emma Donnelly, Financial Secretary.

All the brewers have withdrawn from D. A.
and joined the new National District Assembly
which was recently formed in this city of members
of the leading cities in the United States and Mon-
treal, Canada. Robert Robinson, of Pittsburgh;
James W. Worman, and Lewis Page, of this city,
Secretary-Treasurer.

A FAN-
The following names were given and sold, ADAMS'S
MORGAN BALKAN, RICHMOND, 20th St. and 4th Ave., N.Y.

THE NEXT CABINET.

General Disposition to Assist Presi-
dent-Elect Harrison.

What a Lot of Patriots to Pick
From!

Many Suggestions Offered and the
Reasons Therefor.

A. J. G. B. Cabinet.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
The Cabinet idea is splendid, and I predict
that President Harrison's Cabinet will be
formed as follows:

Secretary of State, James G. Blaine.
Secretary of the Treasury, James G. Blaine.
Secretary of War, James G. Blaine.
Secretary of the Navy, James G. Blaine.
Secretary of the Interior, James G. Blaine.
Postmaster-General, James G. Blaine.
Attorney-General, James G. Blaine.
Respectfully yours,
G. B.

Another Version.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Secretary of State, J. G. Blaine; Treasury,
C. M. Depeue; War, J. B. Foraker; Navy,
Goff, of Virginia; Interior, J. C. New, of In-
diana; Attorney-General, Wm. M. Everts, of
New York; Postmaster-General, J. T. Hirsch,
of New York, the last of Dry-Goods Club
fame.

The Wisest Living Man.

In response to your call for proposals for
members of the coming Cabinet, I would
commend D. T. Jones, of Iowa, for the Presi-
dent's nearest adviser, or Secretary of State,
as the wisest living man in National affairs.
A PRIOR CONTRIBUTOR.

A Sympathetic Cabinet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Here goes: For Secretary of State, James
G. Blaine, the power behind the throne;
Secretary of Treasury, Matt Quay, the fat
fryer from Pennsylvania; Secretary of War,
Warner Miller, that poor man from New
York who was sacrificed for the President;
Secretary of the Navy, Robert T. Lincoln,
because he was not nominated this time; for
Attorney-General, Judge Graham—poor fel-
low; he can't get a nomination. B. B.

Another Word for James G.

I think that James G. Blaine ought to be
Secretary of State. My reasons are that it
was his great Protection blast from Paris,
his service to President Cleveland's Free
Trade message, and his record in the Sen-
ate, but pulling off his coat and making the
greatest of all protective speeches in the
cannons from Maine to Indiana. All hail to
the greatest of all Americans.

GEORGE HAHN, 40 Warren street.

The British Lion Would Tremble.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Allow me to suggest the following for your
Cabinet as being the most deserving:
Secretary of State, James G. Blaine; Sec-
retary of Treasury, John J. O'Brien; Sec-
retary of War, Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa; Sec-
retary of the Navy, Patrick Ford; Secretary of
the Interior, Barney O'Rourke; Postmaster
General, John W. Devoy; Attorney General,
Barney O'Rourke.

If this Cabinet is not enough to twist the
tail from the root, I would like to see a better
one.

THOS. WOOPS,
28 Pell street, New York.

A Remarkable Cabinet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have just arrived from the South. The
headlines "Don't Be Mean" caught my eye,
and I want to be one of the first to show you
that I am reconstructed. So here goes my
Cabinet, "all wool, part silk and a yard
wide":

Secretary of State, James G. Blaine, of
Maine; for this position he has gone fur-
ther than any man we know; Secretary of War,
Col. Swords, of Iowa, I believe, for the
reason that I have heard he
hold twenty-five reporters at bay;
Secretary of the Navy, Wm. D. Bradley, of
Indiana, because he is great on "floaters";
Postmaster General, Whitelaw Reid, of New
York, his ability to keep track of letters is
too well known to need extended notice. In
fact, on my first trip over to-day when I
run against his place I thought it was the
county post-office, and that Mr. S. S. Cox
would come after my mail, and that that
Saville West was the Sheriff advertising to
sell somebody out. Secretary of the In-
terior, Senator Cullom, of Illinois; At-
torney-General, Wm. M. Everts, of New York;
no! he is not going to run for President in
1892. Secretary of the Department of Agri-
culture, Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, he
has been on a farm and knows how to raise
chickens and milk and make cheese the way of
course.

Off the Island to the Regular Way.

Justice Ford expressed surprise when a woman
named Amelia Fredericka was arraigned before
him at Jefferson Market Police court yesterday.
It was because he had sent the woman to the Work-
house for six months only ten days previously. He
stated that her release was the result of the
forgiveness of another order, but investigation to-day
shows that the woman was regularly admitted to
bail by another police justice.

Fair and Warmer Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.
—Weather indications:
For Eastern New York
—Fair; slight rise in
temperature; southerly
winds, becoming vari-
able.

News Summary.

Senator Morgan will be re-elected from Alabama.
A crazy Alabama postmaster sends his wife into
seclusion. A judge in Arkansas is put in jail be-
cause he refused to remain away from the county.
A laborer at Verona Centre, N. Y., is burned to
death in his house, together with his wife and
daughter.

The Duke of Coburg and the King of Saxony
have been friends again, after an estrangement
of many years.

Three thousand Socialists commemorate the ex-
ecution of the Chicago Haymarket murderers at
Hyde Park, London.

The people of Brandon, Wis., are looking for a
fire-bug who has tried several times to burn up the
town, and has very nearly succeeded.

GREENWICH, INDIA. PALE ALE is expected to be the
next. Excited supporters. See "The Evening World."

BENJAMIN HARRISON. THAT FASCINATING QUERY.

A SKETCH OF THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.

CHAPTER II.

HIS CAREER AT THE INDIANA BAR AND FIRST
POLITICAL OFFICE.

[Written expressly for "The Evening World."]

Ben Harrison was eighteen years old
when he emerged with his sheepskin from
Miami University. Like most college gradu-
ates, he felt that the world was his, but he
apparently had not the slightest idea of how
he was to set about the work.

His father, John Scott Harrison, had set-
tled originally on a 500-acre farm. But he was
an easy man. Generous to a fault, he had
achieved a reputation as a "poor manager."
If a neighbor needed financial assistance
John Scott Harrison was just the man who
would "go on his paper" as Indiana is
further security was needed, a mortgage
was put on the farm, and finally, to save the
estate, John Scott Harrison was ultimately
stripped of everything.

Young Benjamin got a deal of legal expe-
rience through these affairs, and at graduation
found himself stored in the face by the
problem of how to make a living right away,
so that when Storer & Gwynne, a reputable
Cincinnati law firm, offered to receive him as
a student in their office, he accepted. And
thus the legal profession selected young Har-
rison.

Encouraged to do by a trustful, hopeful
father, and nerved by energy by constant
study, he labored diligently and soon
became wedded to his profession.
Before he had quite finished his law
course, however, he visited Oxford and was
struck by the beauty of the place, and he took
his wife to his father's roof, below Cincin-
nati, continuing his studies there and going
frequently to Cincinnati for examination.

He was as poor as poverty, save for a wealth
of pluck and energy and a model young wife,
at the time he completed his law studies, but
opportunity fortune came to the rescue.
An aunt had been left a widow by the death
of James Finley, a veteran of the war of
1812, and from her he received a lot in Cin-
cinnati. A purchaser advanced \$800 on the
lot, the transaction being performed by a
special guardian, as Benjamin was still a
minor.

And that \$800 was the fortune with which
Benjamin Harrison began his career in
Indiana. His first acquaintance in the law
was a clerk in the United States District
Court, John H. Rea, and as he was unable to
rent an office he gratefully accepted Mr.
Rea's offer of a room in his office in the
State Bank building, opposite the famous
Bates House.

A "shingle" nailed at the side of the door
notified the world at large that Benjamin
Harrison, Attorney-at-Law, might be found
within.

Practice did not come rapidly, and young
Harrison had ample time to master the
statutes. Finally, almost three years later,
opportunity for him, he was appointed clerk of
the Federal Court, and he earned his first money
as clerk at the rate of \$2.50 a day during Court
sessions.

At this time the Indiana Bar directory bore
the names of Oliver H. Smith, Lucien Bar-
bour, Calvin Fletcher, Obit Butler, Simon
Yandes, William Quarles, Hiram Brown, John
L. Redburn, James Morrison, Hugh O'Neal
and ex-Gov. David Wallace, all famous legal
lights.

Jonathan W. Gordon was the Prosecuting
Attorney of the county in 1854, and he liked
young Harrison. It was through him that
Harrison made his debut in Court.

A trial of a burglar was set down one after-
noon and Gordon had an engagement which
he did not like to make. He asked Harrison to
assist him, and finally left the case in his
hands. Gov. Wallace and Sims Colley ap-
peared for the prisoner.

Harrison made the closing speech. He had
prepared copious notes, but in his fright he
was unable to read them, and he was com-
pelled to rely on his memory. To his aston-
ishment, however, his speech was a remark-
able one. Gov. Wallace replied. He
patronized the fledgling, cajoled the jury and
talked of Harrison in a fatherly way. But
the jury went with Harrison and he found
himself a famous lawyer.

From that hour his success at the bar was
assured. Business came and he prospered.
In August, 1854, Russell, the eldest child,
was born to him. Harrison, and when Mrs.
Harrison had regained her health the happy
family moved into a snug house of one story
and three apartments, and then Harrison was
offered and he accepted a partnership with
William Wallace, who had already made a
reputation.

Harrison's legal career has been successful
throughout, and interrupted only for two
months when he was serving his
country in the army.

A Natural Error.

[From Puck.]

Near-Sighted Friend (to business man, who is
showing him through the manufactory)—My dear
fellow, what possessed you to hang that exquisite
impressionable sketch in this noisy, humdrum,
matter-of-fact place?

That Tickling

In your throat arises from catarrh, and as catarrh is a
constitutional disease the ordinary cold medicines all
fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional
remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by building up
the general health and expelling the morbid elements
which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has re-
stored to perfect health many persons on whom these
diseases seem to have a firm hold. Many unselected
testimonials prove beyond question, that Hood's Sar-
saparilla does positively cure catarrh.

Catarrhal Affection

"For several years I had been troubled with catarrhal
affection in my throat, and had tried several kinds of
medicine, but could find nothing to help me. My wife
wanted me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I must say
it was very much benefited by using it, and would recom-
mend it very highly to any one having catarrh or
catarrh." RALPH P. DAVENPORT, firm of Davenport & Fel-
son, Omaha, Neb.

Quick Consumption

"I am happy to say that my wife was cured of a very
bad cough and what was called 'quick consumption,' by
Hood's Sarsaparilla. She was restored to perfect health,
which she has enjoyed ever since." FRANK OTIS, Bar-
wick, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Held by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only
by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOLLAR DOLLAR

GREENWICH, INDIA. PALE ALE is expected to be the
next. Excited supporters. See "The Evening World."

IF I WERE A MILLIONAIRE



A Half Million for Ireland.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had a million I would use one-half of
it to try and make Ireland a free country.
J. J. C.

Another Letter-Carrier's Friend.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had a million I would help the letter-
carriers who have been in service fifteen
years. A CONSTANT READER.

A Washerwoman's Idea.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had a million I would stop washing for
other people. MRS. SKITZ, a washwoman.

The Baseball Crank Still on Deck.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would back the New York and Brooklyn
Baseball Clubs to win the pennants next
year. G. M., Brooklyn.

Still a Trifle More.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had a million I'd spend it in seeing
that the Democratic districts were well
furnished against such Republican frauds
as swindled us out of Kings. A. C. W.

A Painter in Red.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Were I a millionaire I would paint the town
red. CHARLES KILMER,
555 Courtland avenue, near One Hundred
and Forty-ninth street.

Help for the Trenton Schoolgirl.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I were the possessor of a \$1,000,000 I
would back that American schoolgirl of Trenton
in her scheme of wiping out polygamy in
Utah. JOSEPH M. WILTZKEBERG,
Morristown, N. J.

To Teach Them English.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I were suddenly to possess \$1,000,000 I
would give one-half of my wealth to have
the "L" conductors taught the English lan-
guage, so that passengers might understand
the names of the stations. AN OBSERVER,
555 Lexington avenue.

He Likes the Articles.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
When I get a million dollars I shall be a
very happy man. Should be glad to invest
some of it to found such a bright and go-
robed sheet as "The Evening World." Keep
up the million-dollar articles. They are in-
teresting as well as instructive. AMERICAN.

Why Should There Be Brooklyn Bachelors?

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would build a good hotel in Brooklyn
where bachelors could get home comforts for
a reasonable sum, and I would rent a good
building and present it to the Government
for a Post-Office there. BACCHUS,
163 Joraleman street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Would Disseminate Information.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would build schools for the education of
the people in the principles of Jeffersonian
Democracy. I would furnish to every true
Democrat a copy of the Statistics of Labor of
the United States, showing that the work-
ingmen in protected districts and protected in-
dustries receive the lowest wages. PAUL C. W. KULLMAN,
91 Madison street.

For Photographing Democrats.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had a million dollars I would spend
half to get the photographs taken of all the
bottling Democrats in two positions: one
before and the other after election. With the
other half I would settle down in some
"cold, cold ground" and wait until the G.
O. P. gets left "in the soup." It only takes
"four years more" until they get there.
M. K., 30 East Fourteenth street.

Profers a Wife to \$100,000,000.</